Services of the Mysterious Mr. Hawkshaw Called In-His Surmises-The Fortunate Mr. Jenkins.

"Where's Johnny?" asked Mrs. Jones. "I don't know, ma," said Angelina, looking up from her work. "I haven't seen him for more than an hour."

"You don't! Why, I left him in your care. I supposed you would look after

"Why, ma! How can I look after Johnny? I've got my hands full, and the dress-maker is just worrying me to death," replied the sweet girl, with a trace of petulance in her

The dear girl is to be married to Mr. Jenkins in May, and, what with basting and trying on all day and a visit from Mr. Jenkins every evening-and he lingers until the last street car-she is almost worn

No. Johnny is not playing in the back yard, he isn't in the wood-shed and cook says she hasn't seen him for ever so long. "He were a-sailin' y'r slipper in the wash-tub, Miss," said Cook, "an' a gettin' of him-self all wet, which I knowed as you'd dis-approve, so I gives him bread an' butter an' sugar an' sends him into the front

"Have you seen anything of my Johnny?"
Mrs. Jones asked over the north fence of "Not since airly this morning," Mrs. Rob-inson replied. "He was swinging on the front gate an' I called to him not to follow

the banana man.'

Mrs. Jones took a hasty tour of the neighborhood. No one had seen her three-yearold and the poor mother was in despair. "Angelina," she exclaimed, with severity, to her eldest daughter. "Angelina Jones, you heartless girl, how can you sit there. basting away, and your little brother lost."

"Why. ma." said the tender-hearted girl, bursting into tears, "what can I do? Do to a suggestion of a pleasant nature from you really think he is lost! Perhaps he is

over at Smith's." "No." said the mother, through her tears. "I've been there. I've been everywhere— oh dear, oh dear, what shall I do, what shall I do?" "I-I-I'il telephone to Alfred-to Mr. Jenkins." sobbed Angeline.
"Much good that will do" exclaimed Mrs.

Jones, her practical common-sense return-ing for a moment. "You'd better run to the drug store and telephone to your pa." Angelina, on the way to the drug store, meets an elderly colored woman. "Has she seen anything of a little boy, three years old, light curly hair, blue eyes and in a pink gingham apron."
"Was it a little boy about three years

old, honey?" asked the sympathetic colored woman. "Y-a-a-s. I done saw a chile of dat scription out by de Fall creek bridge." "Yes, yes, aunty; how long ago, which way was he going, who was with him, did you ask his name? "Lor' bless you, miss, how you do hurry one wid yo' questions. How kin I answer

everything in a minute? "Yes, yes, aunty; take your time, only tell me quickly.' "Yes, honey, I done saw sich a little boy only it was a little girl, an' she didn't have



The Mysterious Mr. Hawkshaw.

no apron on. An' I says to myself says whose chile is you anyway? An'l says-But Angelina waited no longer. Turning away from the colored person she sped on toward the drug store.

"Well," said that person, deeply offended that her information had not been received with more regard. "Well, of all de man-ners I ever did see! Some white folks air't got no raisin', nohow."

Meantime Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Smith

were administering peppermint and con-solation to Mrs. Jones and bathing the back of her neck with warm water, as the sudden shock had given her a nervous headache. "Don't be alarmed, my dear," said Mrs. Smith, soothingly, "he'll be found again all right. You don't think anybody could have stolen him! Oh, no, dear, you mustn't think that. Two years ago, when my little Reggy was missing for nearly half the day, I thought such dreadful things. You know one can't help it. Oh, that awful case of little Charley Ross! It came into my mind and drove me to distraction. What it somebody has stolen my little Reggy,' I said

over and over again. But you mustn't think of anything of that kind, dear. Here, take this drop of peppermint on sugar. know it will make you feel better.' "I remember when I was a girl," Mrs. Robinson began, "that my mother told me a story that had been told to her by her grandmother about a little girl who was stolen by the gypsies, and they never heard of her for years and years. And one day some gypsies came into the neighborhood, and one of them offered to tell her fortune. And it was the gypsy queen. And some way—I have forgotten just how, but that doesn't make any difference—the mother discovered that the gypsy queen was her daughter, and that she was her mother. And they fell into each others' arms, and cried for joy. But the gypsy queen wouldn't leave the gypsies, and her mother couldn't go along with her, because she wasn't a gypsy, don't you know, and so they never saw each other again. But every year or every six months, I've forgotten exactly, perhaps it was every five years, the gypsy queen would send her mother a lovely present. It was so ro-mantic; and I remember when mother used

to tell us children that story how we all wished that the gypsies would come along and steal us and make us a gypsy queen." Kind Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Robinson were doing the best they could for the bereaved mother, but in spite of all their ministra-tions she was getting worse, and when Mr. Jones came she was too far gone in hysteries to give any intelligible account of the disappearance of little Johnny.

Mr. Jones had telephoned to the stationhouse, and had sent for a detective. Mr. Hawkshaw, on arrival, was put in posses-sion of all the facts. He made a careful survey of the back yard and of the wood-shed. He then made a careful inspection of the front gate. Upon the latter he found a number of scratches evidently made by the toes of a pair of small shoes that had been upon the feet of some one This was important, and Mr. Hawkshaw made a careful note of this discovery.

As this survey of the premises was going on, Mrs. Jones, who had to some extent recovered, but not sufficiently to do with-out the supporting arm of Mr. Jones, fol-lowed the detective about from place to place, as did Angelina and the cook, while the neighbors looked over the fence, their faces betokening the greatest sympathy. It was the first time a real live detection had ever been in the quiet neighborhood, and as it was noon and the boys were all home from school, they observed the great home from school, they observed the great \$3.000. The Journal published, some time ago, the news that Mr. Pettis was going to handsome building for Eastman,

ives they had read about. "Have you any-any clew?" inquired Mr. Jones after Mr. Hawkshaw had carefully taken the dimensions of the front gate. not o Mr. Hawkshaw took the anxious father foot? aside, out of hearing of the other members of the household. His manner was deeply mysterious, and affected the cook so that she broke into a wail. All the on-looking boys voted Mr. Hawkshaw a number one detective, and each and every one resolved then and there to go into the business himself. There was not one of them regretted the disappearance of Johnny. That cir-

comstance had given them an experience they would not otherwise have had. "There are some very strange things about this case," said Mr. Hawkshaw in a

Mike. I don't say as they has nipped the kid, but I wouldn't put it past 'em. Don't you worry. I'll have this thing all run down, and you'll have your boy safe and

pounding the china or putting his hands into the dishes of sweet things, was unheard. It was a mournful, mournful meal,

and as no one could eat anythin g was soon

"Ob, my darling, darling boy, shall I ever see you again?" mouned the poor

"D-d-don't c-c-cry, ma," sobbed Angelina.
"I telephoned to Mr. Jenkins to go every-

Mr. Jones was tempted to make some

There was a ring at the door, and Angelina ran to answer it. Every one bright-ened—perhaps Johnny had been found.

The voice of Mr. Jenkins was heard in the hall, and surely he had some word of

cheer. Angelina was showing him into the

parlor. No. Mr. Jenkins was not the one

The Lost Is Found.

his wife. Mr. Jones was not lavorably

posed to his prospective son-in-law. What on earth's that? Angelina bursts

nto the dining-room radiant with delight

"Come, mamma, come quick!" There, upon the sofa in the interdicted parlor, asleep, but now beginning to awaken, lay the truant Johnny, his face covered with bread-crumbs and sugar.

Close, close to the mother's heart! Her

grateful tears fall upon his face as she

"Alfred-I mean Mr. Jenkins-found him, mamma." said Angelina. "As I pulled up the curtain he saw him there upon the

Truly, young Mr. Jenkins was a mascot.

MARKET FOR REAL ESTATE

It Has Been a Week of Big Deals in

Down-Town Business Property.

Thus the Aggregate Transactions Are Very

Large-Factory Sites-New and Hand-

some Homes to Be Built.

The past week has brought forward sey

eral large real-estate deals, with indications

of more to follow. The week opened with

the sale of the Hubbard Block, the largest

transaction that has been made through a

real-estate agency at any time in Indian-

apolis. The block was owned three-fifths

by W. S. Hubbard and two-fifths by Simon

Yandes, and sold to L. S. Ayres for \$225,000.

The frontage is sixty-seven and a half feet

on Washington street and 16812 feet on

Meridian street. This deal was made

An important sale was made through the

Alex. Metzger agency. This was the sale

of the Beaty homestead for \$14,500 to Dr.

Pantzer, who will establish a sanitarium.

This appears to be the beginning of a sort

of sanitarium "rennaissance," as following

this Col. John W. Ray has sold his resi

dence, No. 249 North Alabama street, to Dr.

L. H. Dunning for \$15,000. The Doctor in-

tends to establish a hospital for the treat-

ment of a certain class of surgical cases of

purchase of the Henry Schnuil homestead,

York, for use as a sanitarium.

on Alabama street, between Ohio and New

Some time ago Henry Schnull gave an option on the Occidental Hotel to a Chicago syndicate. His figure was \$285,000, and the trade will be closed in a day or two. The local agent for this syndicate says that a hotel ten stories high, faced

with stone, will be erected on the site as

The Western Union Block, on South

Meridian street, formerly known as the

Condit Block, owned by Michael O'Conner, has been sold to W. H. Coleman for \$78,000.

This block fronts fifty-seven feet on

Meridian street and sixty-seven and a balf

Henry D. Pierce has sold his interest in the building at No. 36 South Meridian street to Mrs. M. H. Ruddell for \$5,000, which is equivalent to \$1,000 a foot front.

A number of small transactions have been made and the outlook during the

past three or four days has greatly improved. Mr. Frenzel's dispiriting statement that no further extensions of

street-car lines and no further equipment of electric lines would be made this year

fell like a wet blanket on all would-be dealers in earth. The publication in the Journal that the street railroad would soon

pass into other hands has already had a

Mention was made in yesterday's Journal of a couple of large land deals in the north-

ning Company and new coffin factory, and

the sale of seventy-two- acres adjoining Mapleton by Thomas O. Stout to Furman

Meridian street is to acquire two more costly and artistic homes in the near fut-

ure. Col. Eli Lilly has purchased the lot just south of A. C. Harris's new residence

and will erect a commodious dwelling. Charles Mayer will build a handsome house

Golden Hill park, owned by George But-

ler, located on the canal, due west of Crown

Hill, containing twenty-five acras, has been bought by J. C. Shaffer, who will make it a suburban home. The amount

paid was \$8,5.0. The transaction was made

through the agency of Charles E. Coffin

At \$6,000 Per Foot.

One of the costliest sales of real estate

ever made in this city, considering the

amount sold, was recorded yesterday.

Blackford Condit and his wife, Sarah M.

Condit, of Vigo county, sold six inches of

land off the east side of the site on which

erect a handsome building for Eastman, Steicher & Lee, and it is for this that the

additional half foot was purchased yester-

day. Who says Indianapolis real estate is

not on the rise at \$500 an mich or \$6,000 a

Young Girl Arrested.

Brosnan's dry goods store was arrested and

taken to the police station at the instance

of one of the members of the firm. In her

basket were found three pairs of stockings. Her home was searched for more

Commercial Club Meeting.

The regular members' meeting of the

goods, but nothing was found.

Last evening a young girl employed at

on the lot just south of Seventh street.

soon as the trade is consummated.

Dr. W. B. Fletcher is negotiating for the

through the agency of Charles F. Sayles.

CHARLES DENNIS.

mothers him with caresses.

where, and I know he'll find him.

sound in no time." Gossip, Tales and Incidents Picked Up Luncheon was on the table, and the other in Indianapolis By-Ways. Jones children had come in from school. It was a dreary gathering of the little family.
Johnny's high chair next to mamma was
vacant, and his voice, now rippling with
laughter and anon filled with tears and
anger when he was denied the pleasure of

Changes That Time Has Wrought in the Good Jewish Name of Kahn-"Agin" the Amateur Musical People.

Lieutenant Totten's theory that the people of Great Britain and Ireland are of the lost tribes of Irael has been made familiar to this community by Rev. Dr. Joseph S. Jenekes, and that the people of the United derogatory remark concerning Mr. Jen-kins, but feeling that the occasion was inopportune tontented himself with saying that he had every confidence in Mr. Hawk-shaw, and had no doubt everything would turn out all right. States, as the descendants of the Celt and Saxon, are simply Jews who have lost their genealogical chart, but will be awakened to the fact some day, in some especial way; that they, also, are of the sons of Jacob. In conversation with a well-informed Israelite the other day a Journal reporter was given some information. This gentleman remarked that in this community among persons who did not recognize themselves as having any of the Semitic strain in their blood, there were names which plainly told of their Hebrew origin. "Take the name Kahn or Cohen," said this gentleman; "You find these names borne by many Jews. They are common names among us, almost as common as the name of Smith among gentiles. Now, Kahn or Cohen means a priest—a son of the tribe of Levi. The name Kahn or Cohen has undergone many changes. You find persons who are not Jews who bear the names Cone, Cones, Caun, McCann, Keehan, McKeehan, Kane and McKane (Mc being Gaelic or Irish for son), and all these are merely modifications of the Hebrew word for priest. It is also persons who aid not recognize themselves of the Hebrew word for priest. It is also frequent in France, where it appears as Cahn and Caban. This is but one Hebrew name that comes to my mind now. There are others, if some philologist would but take the time to hunt them up." "Do you think," asked the reporter, "that we are now beginning upon our last

"That," was the reply. "is, as Rudyard Kipling would say, 'another story." "It seems to me," said an elderly gentleman, "that something ought to be said in the newspapers that would reach a certain class of amateur musical people-that is, if they ever read anything, and on that score I have some doubt. Suppose a public entertainment is going on, speeches and that sort of thing, with interludes of vocal and instrumental music. The musical people are seated at the wings of the theater, or, if in a hall, it may be they are well at the front and in full view of the speaker and the audience. Now these musical persons take no interest whatever in any part of the performance except that in which they themselves engage. They whisper and giggle all the evening through to the aunoyance of all around them, and especially to the persons who are on the programme for speeches. Yet no one more than a musical person is so sensitive to a discourtesy of this kind. It must be said that this fault is one that belongs ex-clusively to the amateur. The professional will be silent and apparently attentive, no matter how dull a discourse may be. This skittishness of musical people may be observed even in church choirs, and there are times when the minister is annoyed by the whispered small talk that goes on behind him while he is hammering away at his

A more upright and henorable citizen cannot, perhaps, be found in this State than Dr. Ritter, a resident of Irvington, but the Doctor does not make a showing of his fine points on the outside as do some of his neighbors and friends. Some twenty years ago he, in company with two or three Indiana politicians, was taking in the "City of Magnificent Distances." They had given him the title temporarily of "Judge," and by that persisted in addressing him. One day the party got on a Pennsylvania-avenue street car that was filled mainly with ladies. They were having a jolly time, and were appealing to the "Judge" for his opinion on this, that and the other. A middle-aged lady sat at the opposite end of the car, with her gaze-fixed upon the "Judge" and intently listening to the conversation. Finally her feelings got the better of her, and she had to express herself. Turning to her lady companion, in a hoarse whisper, loud enough to be heard all through the car, she exclaimed: "What a villainous-looking judge!" A roar of laughter came from the Doctor's friends, and they had fun with him about

it during the rest of their stay. "Funny business this," remarked a dentist turning from his work-bench and adressing the reporter.

"Filling false teeth. Every now and then when we make a set of false teeth we are asked to fill two or three of the front ones. so that the gold when the wearer smiles will shine like a darkey's heel. This takes away the counterfeit appearance of the teeth to some extent. It's a counterfeit upon a counterfeit. Persons who have this kind of work done are willing to pay for it, and as they always want a good showing of gold, and are very particular as to the appearance of the work, we have to charge well for it. Somehow, I don't like to do it. When we have made the counterfeit teeth it always seems to me that the deception has gone far enough."

ARRESTED FOR PERJURY.

Thomas Clay Sent to Jail-Big Damage Suit -Other Cases in Court.

Thomas Clay was sent to jail by Judge Buskirk yesterday, on a charge of perjury. Clay had been subcenaed to testify in the case of Jacob Cashman, charged with assault and battery. Cashman and Clay had gone to a house of bad repute a few days since and Cashman proceeded to demolish cheerful effect on the real-estate market, all the furniture and clean the house and inquiries for the last three days have out before they left. When Clay was put on the stand to teshe flatly denied that Cashman western section of the city, the purchase of had gone with him to the place on that twenty-tive acres for the American Cannight. Several chances were given him to correct his falsehood, but he still persisted that Cashman was not there. The latter was recalled to the stand and repeated his former confession to the effect that he was with Clay on that night. In the meantime, an affidavit had been hurriedly made out for Clay's arrest on the charge of perjury. and he was at once arrested in the court-

> He Was Treated Badly. On March 12 August Leauty purchased a round-trip ticket by the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago (the Monon) to Shelby, Ind. On the 22d, when he left that place to come home, the conductor refused to accept the ticket, saying it was no good. Leauty remonstrated, and was thrown and kicked from the car by the conductor while the train was in motion. He tumbled off the platform and nearly fell under the wheels, and his baggage fell on his head. Altogether Leauty tells a sorrowful tale of

> his adventure and claims his damage at \$10,000, for which amount he brought suit yesterday. The Strawboard Case. All testimony in the strawboard case for the water-works company that will be heard in this city finished yesterday with the examining of Prof. Floyd Davis, the expert analytical chemist, who was brought here by the City Board of Health from Des Moines, Ia., to make examina-tions. The testimony of Professor Davis was substantially the same as was published in the interview had with him in vesterday's Journal. The balance of the

testimony for the water company will be resumed at Noblesville the 21st. Higgins Got Angry. John Higgins, in whose house the Fifthteenth ward primary was held Friday night, didn't like the way W. H. Rellemore was behaving and proceeded to cievate careful whisper. "Very strange. There are two men now in town that I've had commercial Club will occur to-morrow Bellemore, unable to get satisfaction physically, sought recourse through 'Squire cally, sought recourse through Squire

Feibleman's court. Higgins will be heard Monday at 2 o'clock. STORIES FROM THE STREET

> To Recover Their Spirits. Leopold F. Loeb and others have sued Soloman Rosenfeld and others in Superior Court to recover three barrels of sour mash whisky, one case of wine and one lot of bottled malt liquors.

> Rehearing Postponed. The rehearing to set aside the sale of the Lafayette car-works, which was to have been before Judge Woods yesterday, has been postponed until next Wednesday.

> > COLD-WATER CROWD.

Marion County Delegates Elected for the Prohibition State Convention.

The cold-water disciples of Marion county held their county convention in the Criminal Court-room yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the State convention, to be held May 25 and 26, in this city. Dr. P. McNabb was made chairman of the meeting and William F. Clark, secretary. The following delegates were chosen: First ward, G. A. Neuman; Second, Pleasant Bond; Third, J. A. Pollock; Fourth, Col. E. F. Ritter; Fifth, John Dubach; Sixth, Wm. F. Clark; Seventh. A. W. Hilliker; Eighth, Baylis Campbell; Ninth, Geo. Huffman; Tenth, Robert Denny; Eleventh, Charles Higgason; Twelfth, Mrs. T. R. Brown; Thirteenth, J. A. Sims; Fourteenth, — Owens; Fifteenth, Mrs. L. E. Scott; Centre township, Alba B. Holmes; Wayne township, Dr. Nawiand, Warren township, Syl John. Ship, Alba B. Holmes; Wayne township, Dr. Newland; Warren township, Syl. Johnson; Decatur township, Hadly Reeves; Perry township, Dr. C. A. Barnes; Franklin township, Wilson; Lawrence township, J. W. Appel; Washington township, Thomas Hessong; Pike township, Leonard Calvin; delegate-at-large, F. T. McWhirter. Sylvester Johnson moved that the county convention for nominating be held on the convention for nominating be held on the second Saturday in May, at 2 P. M., which On motion of Sumner W. Rose it was de cided that at all its conventions the nomi-nation of the candidates should be in open convention and not by committees.

MR. HEYWOOD ADMITS IT.

ing the Street-Railroad Sale.

Mr. J. B. Heywood, the agent in this city of the McCormicks, who are part owners of the Citizens' Street-railroad Company, was asked yesterday by a Journal reporter if he had anything to say about the sale of

Citizens' company.
"Well. I guess the Journal has been about right in what it has said," said he.
"The plant is to be sold to the syndicate.
The papers are ready to be signed." "Has any money been put up at Chi-

"That is my understanding," Mr. Hey-wood's understanding is most likely to be correct. Ex-Superintendent Steele was also asked what he knew about it.
"What the Journal published was no news to me," was his reply. "I have known the sale was to be made for three months."

The Bradly farm is not in it. The line to Broad Ripple will not go that way.

City Lengue. The City League gave a street parade last night, ending with a supper at Henry Smith's, where covers were spread for one hundred, and a good time was had. The season opens to-day, with games at Coy's, Munroe's and Brighton Beach parks.

New Printing Office. The Sentinel Printing Company, a jobprinting concern, separate from the newspaper of the same name, has purchased two lots just west of its present quarters for \$12,600. 'It will erect a building costing from \$18,000 to \$20,000.

Marriage Licenses. Frank G. Kessler and Alice Wall, Albert F. Grace and Myrtle May Aiken, Edward Buchtle and Cora M. Herring.

Not Franklin's Birth-Place. New York Letter.

"Edmund Yates, the English editor-novelist," said a man who has just returned from London, "has recently pricked one of the bubbles that Americans in London have been in the habit of going to see for many years past. For a good while one of the minor points of interest in the world's metropolis was the house in South Kensington on which there was a tablet bearing the words, "Here was born Benjamin Franklin." The house has recently been torn down along with several others to make way for a new wing to the South Kensington Museum, and it has been learned that Franklin was not born in the house, but that the tablet was put up just to see how it would look when properly located and by some one's carelessness never removed. Franklin's birthplace was therefore a fraud as a sight,' but no one appeared to know of the mistake until a week or two ago."

Boy's Essay on Columbus.

A school teacher of this city sends the following, which she vouches for as a bonafide composition, written by an eleven-year-old boy in a Harlem grammar school:

\$500 REWARD.—To assure the public of its merits we agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars casu, for any case of mothpatches, brown spots, liver spots, blackheads, ugly or muddy skin, unnatural redness, freckles, tan or any other cutaneous discolorations. (excepting birthmarks, scars, and those of a scrofulous or kindred nature) that Derma-Royale will not quickly remove and cure. We also agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars to any person whose skin can be injured in the slightest possible manner, or to anyone whose complexion (no matter in how bad condition it may be), will not be cleared, whitened, improved and beautified by the use of Derma-Royale. COLUMBUS. Columbus discovered America in 1492 Octo-The people was going to drown Columbus when they did not see no land he had three voyages. They took three days and three nights to go to Columbus discovered america as far as Columbus Avenue he could not go no further.

Isaac's Bureau Will Tend to That. Brooklyn Standard Union.

We are not satisfied with the reports that reach us from the Wabash about the crys-tallization of public sentiment around the person of the proud and patriotic Isaac Pusey Gray, one of the youngest and most opionated Democrats among the old men of the in State. Isaac Pusey Gray's military record, we have regretted to see, is occasionally referred to in terms of studied depreciation. Isaac Pusey should be brought forward.

After Long Separation.

Harper's Bazar.

Smith - Do you remember Miss Ark-wright, with whom we used to dance so Jones-Perfectly. She was pretty, but fanciful as the mischief, light and foolish, and I often said to myself, I pity the man who marries her. Smith-I married her three years ago.

They Are with the President. Cincipnati Commercial Gazette.

In his attack upon President Harrison Senator Wolcott can make no friends for the measure he advocates. The people are with the President on this score, and will stand by him in the position he has taken. A Republican Year.

The city elections in the West repeat the lesson of the local elections in New York State a month ago. This is a Republican year, and every month sees the Republican tide steadily rising.

He's All Right. That "good Western man" is all right. The country is for him. He is Benjamin

for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPI-LEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I Harrison, of ludiana. warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because After the Battle. others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office, New York Commercial Advertiser. "Come on, Democrats. Let us carry H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y. home the dead from | Rhode Island.

PURE TOBACCO AND NO FLAVOR JNO. RAUCH. MFR.

SMOKE

## =BROSNAN'S=

37 and 39 South Illinois St.

Big preparations made for a grand performance. Fifty-seven actors. All best local talent engaged, who are determined to make it highly interesting for all. Doors are thrown open, curtains rolled up and the acting begins to-morrow morning at 7:30 o'clock.

First scene will be of a very sensational character. It will represent a big slaughter,

which will only last from 7:30 to 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Cutting down 5c and 6c Calico to, per yd. 13c Cutting down 30c Red Table Linen to, Cutting down 25c Table Oil Cloth to, per yd ...... 12½c per yd...... 5c Cutting down Handkerchiefs to...... 1c

Second scene will be very exciting, and will be continued all day to-morrow.

30 pieces Figured and Plain China Silk, reduced from 85c. For Ladies' fast black Hose, worth 10c; for Ladies' Swiss Also big lot India Silk, worth 90c; all go to-morrow, per Ribbed Vests, worth 1212c.

The special price for black double-warp Dress Silk, black Satin Luxor, worth \$1, and colored G G Silk, all worth from

90c to \$1, to-morrow 49c per yard.

Cutting down Bleached Muslin to, per yd. 3c

For 48-inch Henrietta Cloth, w Says the Journal Was Correct in Announc- Dress Goods, worth 70c; for Camel's Hair Plaids, reduced to \$10; all go for \$2.98. from 90c, This remarkable offer for choice, 38c per yard.

All go out. Best Indigo-blue Print, worth 7c; big lot
Fruit Loom Muslin, 10c goods; white India Linen and Check
Nainsook; also big lot Turkish Towels, 16x32. To-morrow's

85 silver-mounted Umbrellas. Other houses sell them at \$1 and try to make people think they are a bargain at that price

For 42 pieces of 40-inch Scrim, worth 612c.

The new discovery for dissolvering and removing discolorations from the cuticle, and bleaching and brightening the complexion. In experimenting in the laundry with a new bleach for fine fabrics it was discovered that all spots, freckles. It an, and other discolorations were quickly removed from the hands and arms without the slightest injury to the skin. The discovery was submitted to experienced Dermatologists and Physicians who prepared for us the formula of the marvelous Derma-Royale. THERE NEVER WAS ANYTHING LIKE IT. It is perfectly harmless and so simple a child can use it. Apply at night—the improvement apparent after a single application will surprise and delight you. It quickly dissolves and removes the worst forms of moth-patches, brown or liver spots, freckles, blackheads, blotches, sallowness, redness, tan and every discoloration of the cuticle. One bottle completely removes and cures the most aggravated case and thoroughly clears, whitens and beautifies the complexion. It has never failed—IT CANNOT FAIL. It is highly recommended by Physicians and its sure results warrant us in offering

Put up in elegant style in large eight-ounce bettles.
Price, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

Derma-Royale sent to any address, safely packed and securely scaled from observation, safe delivery guaranteed, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Send money by registered letter or money order with your full post-office address written plainly; be sure to give your County, and mention this paper.

Correspondence sacredly private. Postage stamps received the same as cash.

AGENTS WANTED SERVER SIZE SIO A DAY

Address The DERMA-ROYALE COMPANY.

Corner Baker and Vine Streets. CINCINNATI QHIO.

KRAKAUER PIANOS

If you will call and examine

these exquisite Pianos, and

examine into their merita.

and ascertain the low prices

and easy monthly payments

upon which they are sold,

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